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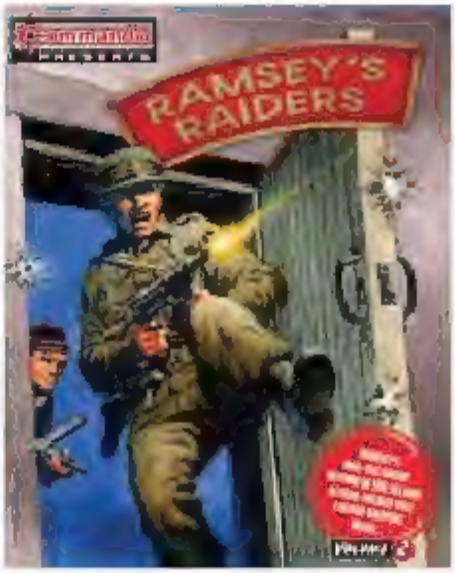

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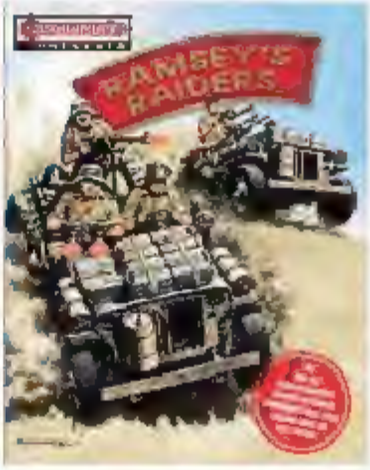

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HOW TO ORDER

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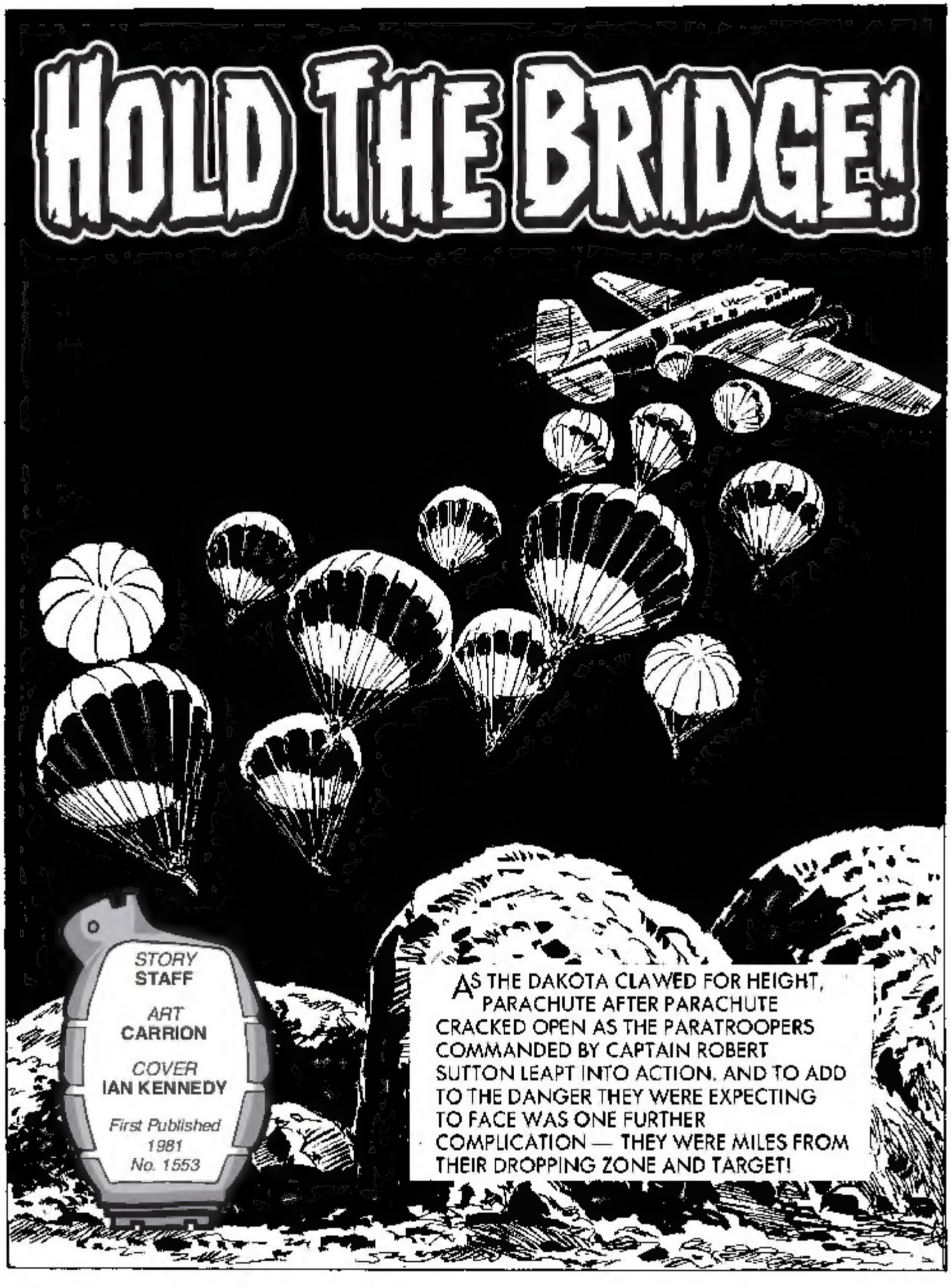
HOLD THE BRIDGE!



IT HAD ALL STARTED IN A SMALL ARMY CAMP IN NORTHERN ENGLAND WHEN ROBERT'S C.O., COLONEL JOHN POTTER, ASKED TO SEE HIM.
COLONEL'S COMPLIMENTS, SIR — CAN YOU GO OVER THERE RIGHT AWAY?
I HOPE IT'S A PROMISE OF ACTION!
ROBERT AND HIS MEN WERE EAGERLY AWAITING NEWS OF THEIR NEXT MISSION FOR THEY WERE BECOMING BORED HANGING AROUND THE CAMP.

HE IMMEDIATELY WENT ACROSS TO THE COLONEL'S OFFICE, WHERE POTTER GREETED HIM JOVIALLY.
YOU WANTED TO SEE ME, SIR?
AH! COME IN, SUTTON. I'VE GOT SOME GOOD NEWS FOR YOU.

POTTER THEN TOLD ROBERT THAT HE AND HIS MEN WERE GOING TO SEE SOME ACTION. HE THEN EXPLAINED THE DETAILS.

THE COLONEL CONTINUED, SAYING THAT A BRIDGE SPANNED A NARROW GORGE OUTSIDE RAMASSA AND THIS HAD TO BE CAPTURED INTACT. THE PARATROOPERS WERE TO BE DROPPED TO TAKE THE BRIDGE AND HOLD IT UNTIL ALLIED FORCES ARRIVED TO RELIEVE THEM.

GRIMLY ASSESSING THE FACTS, ROBERT HAD SOME QUESTIONS TO ASK TO HELP FILL IN THE COMPLETE PICTURE.

THAT AFTERNOON ROBERT BRIEFED HIS MEN ON THE MISSION.

. . . IT'S NOT GOING TO BE A PICNIC FOR WE'VE NO IDEA HOW STRONG THE GERMAN DEFENCES ARE. IT'S ABSOLUTELY VITAL THAT WE CAPTURE THIS BRIDGE, THOUGH.

PHEW! IT SOUNDS LIKE WE'RE IN FOR A HIGH OLD TIME.

TWO NIGHTS LATER THE PARATROOPERS BOARDED THE BRITISH DAKOTA THAT WOULD FLY THEM TO ALGERIA, WITH A REFUELLING STOP AT GIBRALTAR ON THE WAY.

WELL, THIS IS IT.

IT'LL BE GOOD TO GET BACK INTO ACTION AGAIN.

AS THE AIRCRAFT SPED THROUGH THE NIGHT SKY, PRIVATE EDDIE JONES COMMENTED BITTERLY TO HIS FRIEND, PRIVATE COLIN HUDSON.

I CAN'T WAIT TO GET BACK AT THE JERRIES. THEY KILLED MY BROTHER.

LUMME! I'D HATE TO BE THE JERRY WHO TANGLES WITH YOU, MATE.

IT SEEMED THAT EDDIE HAD BEEN NURSING A BITTER HATRED AGAINST ALL GERMANS SINCE HIS BROTHER'S DEATH IN THE FIGHTING DURING THE RETREAT TO DUNKIRK.

BUT TROUBLE WAS BREWING IN THE SHAPE OF A LONE GERMAN JUNKERS 88 NIGHT-FIGHTER RETURNING FROM A ROUTINE PATROL.

AHA! EASY PICKINGS!

WE'VE GOT COMPANY.

LOOK OUT!

AS THE BRITISH PILOT JINKED HIS PLANE AROUND TO TRY AND SHAKE OFF THEIR ATTACKER,THE PARATROOPERS WERE THROWN ABOUT INSIDE.
COR, WHAT'S HAPPENING?
I THINK WE'RE BEING ATTACKED!
THE DAKOTA WAS SENT SCREAMING TOWARDS A LARGE CLOUD BANK, AND THE GERMAN, LOW ON FUEL AND AMMUNITION, WAS RELUCTANT TO FOLLOW.
ACH! I HAVE LOST HIM NOW!
PHEW! I THINK WE'VE SHAKEN HIM OFF.
AFTER AN UNEVENTFUL STOP TO REFUEL AT GIBRALTAR, THE AIRCRAFT CONTINUED ON ITS WAY AND WAS SOON OVER THE NORTH AFRICAN COAST.
CRIPES! THEY'RE CHUCKING ALL THEY'VE GOT AT US.

THE PILOT WAS UNSURE WHETHER HE WOULD BE ABLE TO GET THROUGH TO THE PROPOSED DROPPING ZONE AND HE TOLD HIS CO-PILOT TO EXPLAIN THE SITUATION TO ROBERT.
I DON'T THINK WE'LL MAKE IT—THOSE CHAPS HAD BETTER BE READY TO JUMP WHEN IT'S SAFE.

ROBERT TOLD HIS MEN WHAT WAS HAPPENING AND THEY WAITED FOR THE SIGNAL TO JUMP.
GET READY, CHAPS. WE CAN'T GET THROUGH TO THE DROPPING ZONE SO WE'LL HAVE TO TAKE OUR CHANCE WHEN WE CAN.

MINUTES LATER THE ORDER WAS GIVEN AND THE PARATROOPERS JUMPED OUT OF THE AIRCRAFT TO DRIFT DOWN TOWARDS ENEMY-HELD TERRITORY BELOW.
I HOPE THERE ARE NO JERRIES WAITING FOR US.

THEY LANDED WITHOUT OPPOSITION AND IMMEDIATELY BEGAN TO TAKE THEIR BEARINGS.
HOW FAR AWAY FROM RAMASSA ARE WE?
I DON'T KNOW, SIR. BUT IT CAN'T BE MORE THAN FIVE OR SIX MILES.

ROBERT DECIDED TO MAKE FOR THE NEAREST TRACK AND FOLLOW IT TOWARDS THE TOWN, BUT ON THE WAY . . .

SIR, I CAN HEAR SOMETHING MOVING IN THOSE BUSHES OVER THERE.

TAKE A LOOK

ONE OF THE PARATROOPERS MOVED CAREFULLY AWAY TO INVESTIGATE, HIS TOMMY GUN HELD AT THE READY.

I HOPE IT'S NOT JERRIES.

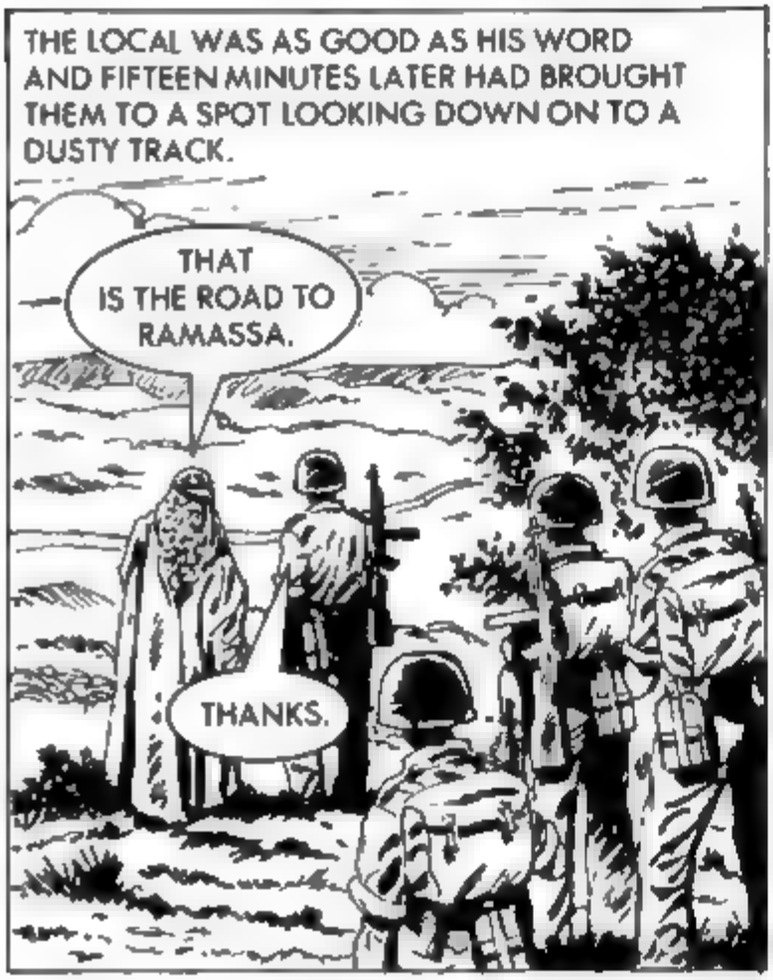
THE MAN SOON RETURNED, PUSHING A VERY FRIGHTENED-LOOKING LOCAL ALONG AT GUNPOINT

WELL, WELL, WHAT HAVE WE GOT HERE?

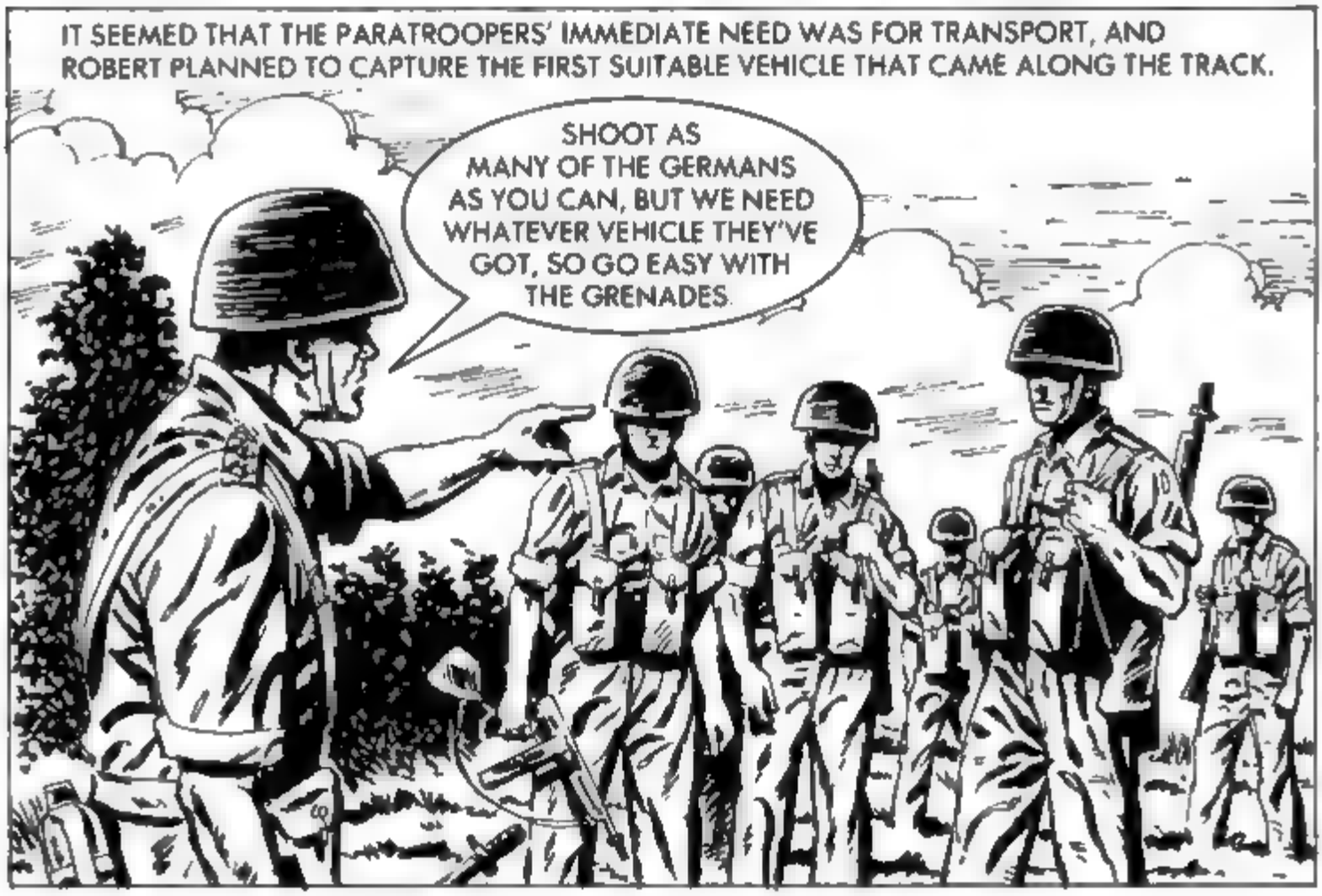
IT TURNED OUT THAT THE LOCAL SPOKE A LITTLE ENGLISH, AND HE WAS MORE THAN WILLING TO HELP THE PARATROOPERS. ROBERT DECIDED TO TRUST HIM

CAN YOU SHOW US THE ROAD TO RAMASSA?

SURE, EFFEND I'LL HELP YOU I DON'T LIKE NAZI PIGS


THE LOCAL WAS AS GOOD AS HIS WORD AND FIFTEEN MINUTES LATER HAD BROUGHT THEM TO A SPOT LOOKING DOWN ON TO A DUSTY TRACK.
THAT IS THE ROAD TO RAMASSA.
THANKS.

HIS JOB DONE, THE LOCAL PREPARED TO TAKE HIS LEAVE OF THE RAIDERS.
I HATE THE NAZI DOGS. GOOD LUCK!
THANKS, WE'LL NEED IT.


IT SEEMED THAT THE PARATROOPERS' IMMEDIATE NEED WAS FOR TRANSPORT, AND ROBERT PLANNED TO CAPTURE THE FIRST SUITABLE VEHICLE THAT CAME ALONG THE TRACK.
SHOOT AS MANY OF THE GERMANS AS YOU CAN, BUT WE NEED WHATEVER VEHICLE THEY'VE GOT, SO GO EASY WITH THE GRENADES.

THEY D D NOT HAVE LONG TO WA T, FOR A FEW MINUTES .ATER A GERMAN TRUCK APPEARED IN THE DISTANCE
GET READY, LADS

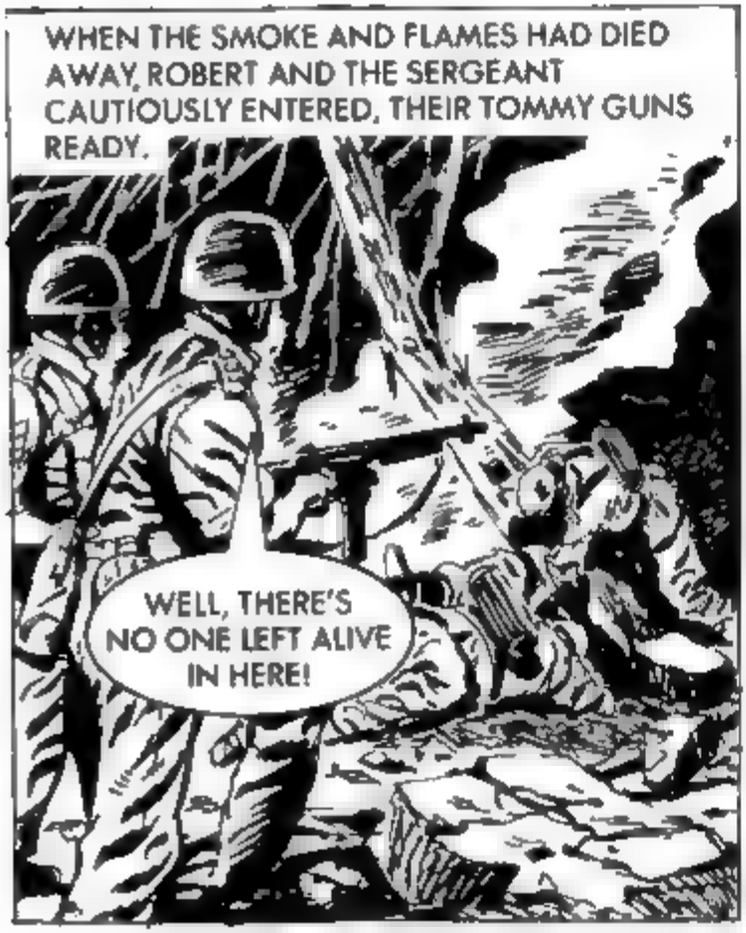
THE SOLDIERS NS DE WERE TOTA.LY UNPREPARED FOR THE HAIL OF LEAD WHICH FORCED THEM TO HA.T
OPEN FIRE!
AAAAGH

CAUGHT IN THE OPEN, THE GERMANS MADE FOR THE NEAREST AVAILABLE COVER WHICH WAS A RUINED ARAB HOUSE
GET AFTER THEM, WE CAN'T AFFORD TO LEAVE ANY OF THEM ALIVE
AAAGH!

KNOWING THAT EVERY SECOND'S DELAY LESSENED THEIR CHANCES OF CAPTURING THE BRIDGE, ROBERT LED HIS MEN IN A CHARGE TOWARDS THE RUIN.
KEEP THEIR HEADS DOWN!

WITH TOTAL DISREGARD FOR HIS OWN SAFETY, SERGEANT JOHN HOLLINS RAN FORWARD AND TOSSED A GRENADE INTO THE RUINED HOUSE.
YOU'RE WELCOME TO THIS . . .

THE GERMANS INSIDE THE BUILDING DIDN'T STAND A CHANCE.
AAAAGH!
WELL DONE, SERGEANT!


WHEN THE SMOKE AND FLAMES HAD DIED AWAY, ROBERT AND THE SERGEANT CAUTIOUSLY ENTERED, THEIR TOMMY GUNS READY.
WELL, THERE'S NO ONE LEFT ALIVE IN HERE!

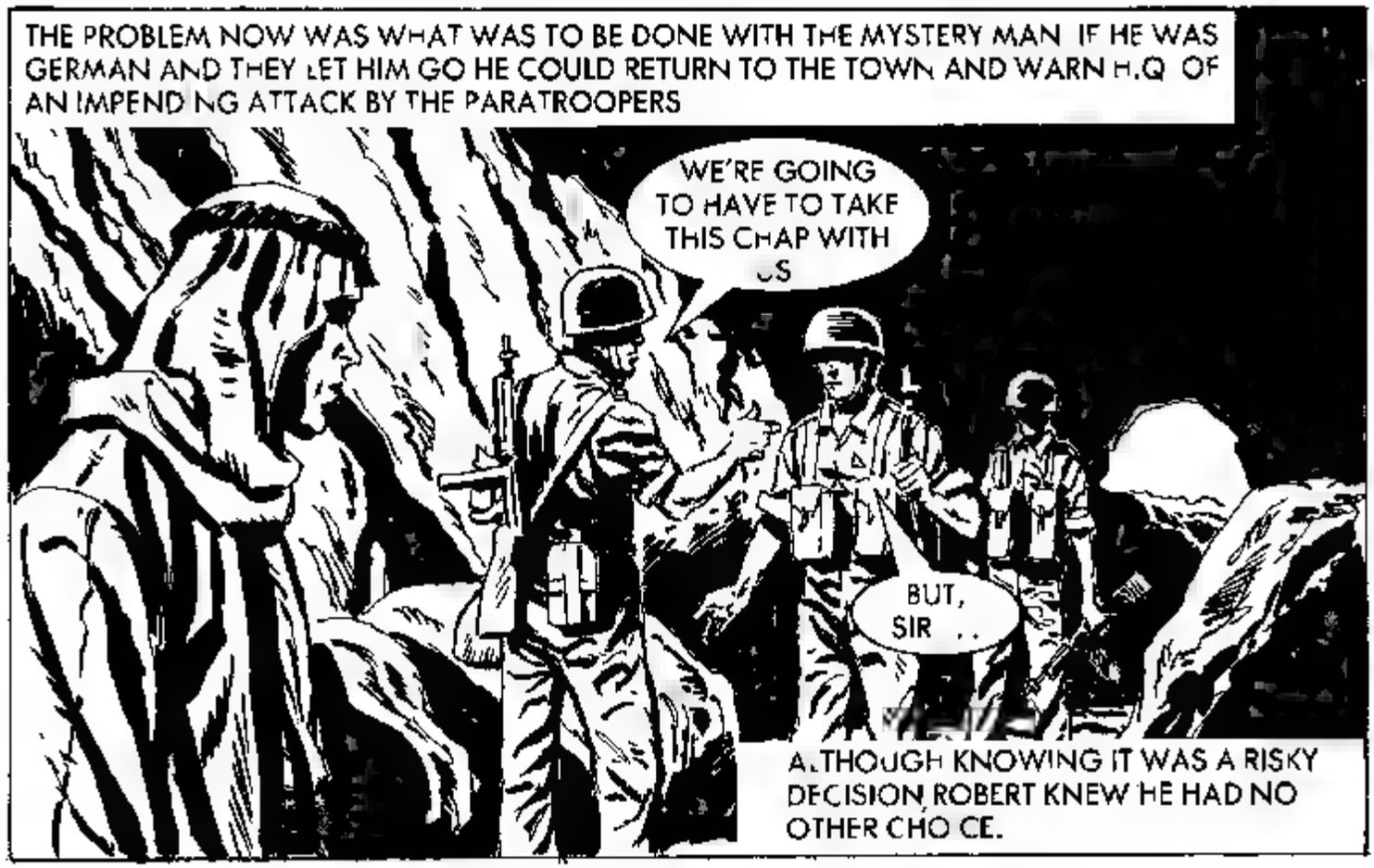
THEY WERE ABOUT TO RETURN TO THE DESERTED GERMAN TRUCK WHEN ONE OF THE PARATROOPERS SHOUTED TO ROBERT.
SIR, OVER HERE!

THE MAN HAD DISCOVERED A LARGE CAVE AND HE QUICKLY EXPLAINED WHY HE HAD CALLED THE OFFICER OVER.
THERE COULD BE SOME OF THE JERRIES FROM THE TRUCK HIDING IN THERE, SIR.
WELL, LET'S FIND OUT!

APPREHENSIVELY THEY ENTERED THE CAVE
I CAN SEE A FIGURE UP AHEAD
CAREFUL, SIR, IT COULD BE A TRAP

AS ROBERT WENT FURTHER INTO THE CAVE HE DISCOVERED A EUROPEAN DRESSED IN ARAB CLOTHING LYING ON THE FLOOR THE MAN WAS UNCONSCIOUS, BUT THE OFFICER WAS ABLE TO BRING HIM ROUND
COME ON WAKE UP!
WHO .. WHO ARE YOU?
NEVER MIND THAT WHO ARE YOU?

THE STRANGER STRUGGLED TO HIS FEET BUT HIS ANSWER TO THE QUESTION CAME AS A COMPLETE SURPRISE
I CAN'T REMEMBER WHO I AM
WHAT
ROBERT WAS ASTONISHED ALTHOUGH THE MAN SPOKE GOOD ENGLISH THERE WERE NO OTHER CLUES TO HIS IDENTITY.


THE PROBLEM NOW WAS WHAT WAS TO BE DONE WITH THE MYSTERY MAN IF HE WAS GERMAN AND THEY LET HIM GO HE COULD RETURN TO THE TOWN AND WARN H.Q OF AN IMPENDING ATTACK BY THE PARATROOPERS
WE'RE GOING TO HAVE TO TAKE THIS CHAP WITH US
BUT, SIR ..
ALTHOUGH KNOWING IT WAS A RISKY DECISION, ROBERT KNEW HE HAD NO OTHER CHOICE.

BUT SOME OF THE PARATROOPERS WERE NOT HAPPY WITH THIS STATE OF AFFAIRS AND PRIVATE EDDIE JONES, HIS HATRED FOR THE NAZIS AS KEEN AS EVER, WAS NOT SLOW TO VOICE HIS OPINION TO HIS LONG-SUFFERING MATE, COLIN HUDSON.

I THINK CAPTAIN SUTTON SHOULD'VE SHOT THAT BLOKE. HE COULD BE A JERRY.

YEAH, BUT WE DON'T KNOW FOR SURE.

IN A LIGHTER VEIN TWO OF THE MEN DECIDED TO CHRISTEN THE NEWCOMER.

HEY, WE'LL HAVE TO THINK OF A NAME FOR YOU, FELLA.

YEAH, HOW ABOUT "SANDY", SINCE WE FOUND YOU IN THE DESERT.

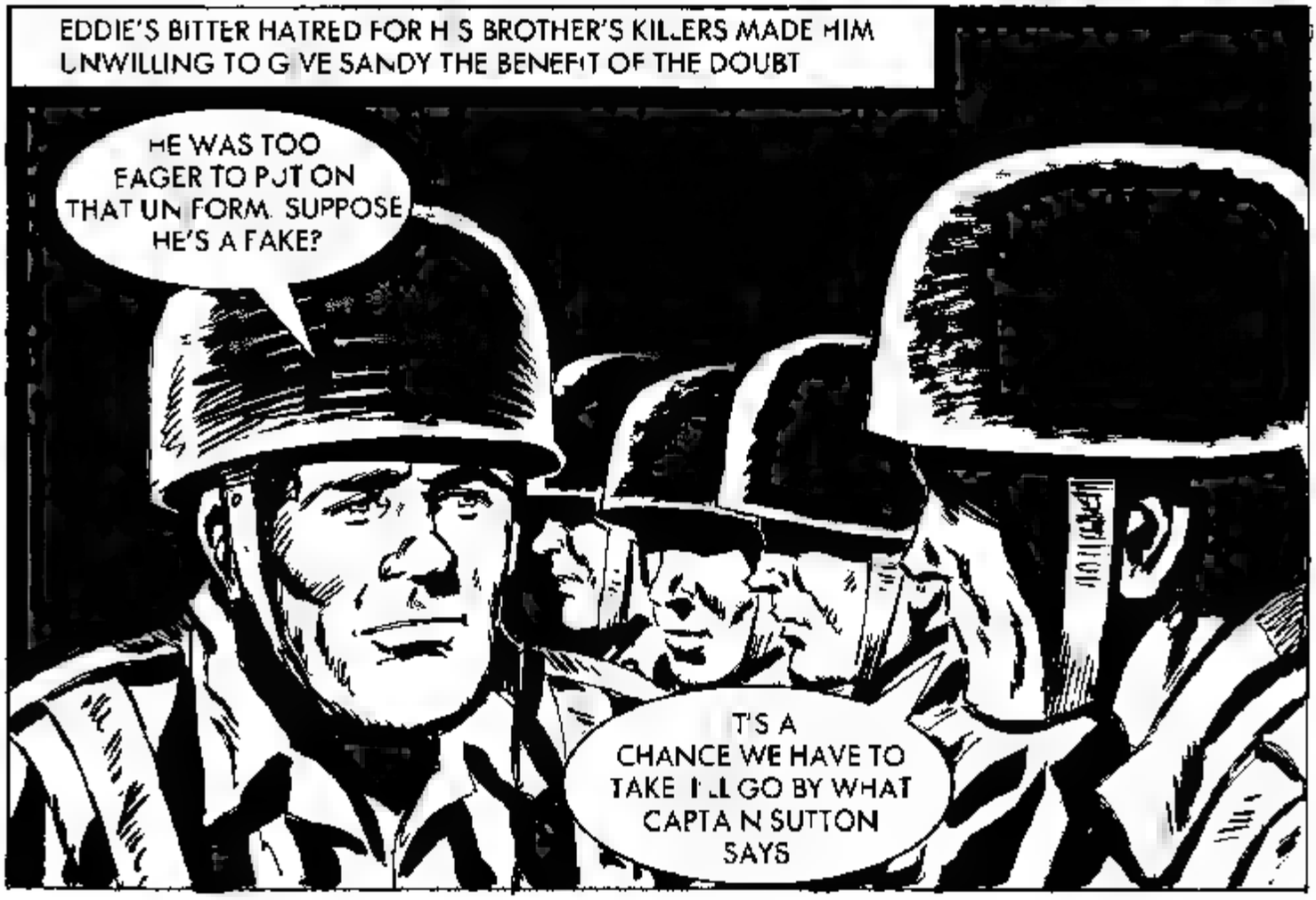
THAT SUITS ME FINE

BUT A FEW MINUTES LATER AS THEY PREPARED TO MOVE OUT, THE SUDDEN APPEARANCE OF SANDY WEARING A GERMAN UNIFORM SENT ROBERT REACHING FOR H S TOMMY GUN
I FOUND THIS GEAR IN THE BACK OF THE TRUCK. MAYBE IF I SIT ON THE FRONT SEAT BESIDE THE DR VER, IT WOULD HELP US
WELL, OK. BUT YOU RE TAKING A BIG RISK

ROBERT KNEW F THE ONLY MEN SEEN WERE DISGU SED, IT WOULD POSSIBLY GET THEM THROUGH ENEMY ROAD BLOCKS WITHOUT TOO MANY QUESTIONS BEING ASKED TO MAKE THINGS LOOK EVEN MORE GENU NE HE HANDED PR VATE BRIAN LOFTUS A FORAGE CAP, ALSO FOUND IN THE BACK OF THE TRUCK
HERE, PUT TH S ON, LOFTUS YOU CAN KEEP SANDY COMPANY IN THE CAB.
OK, SIR.

THE REST OF THE MEN CLIMBED INTO THE BACK OF THE TRUCK AND IT SPED OFF TOWARDS RAMASSA.
LET'S HOPE OUR LUCK HOLDS

BUT EDDIE WAS STILL SUSPICIOUS OF SANDY AND HE VOICED HIS THOUGHTS TO COLIN YET AGAIN
PUTTING ON A NAZI UNIFORM DIDN'T WORRY SANDY
YOU WANT TO SHOOT HOLES IN IT SO BADLY YOU DON'T REALLY CARE WHO'S WEARING IT.


EDDIE'S BITTER HATRED FOR HIS BROTHER'S KILLERS MADE HIM UNWILLING TO GIVE SANDY THE BENEFIT OF THE DOUBT
HE WAS TOO EAGER TO PUT ON THAT UNIFORM. SUPPOSE HE'S A FAKE?
IT'S A CHANCE WE HAVE TO TAKE I'LL GO BY WHAT CAPTAIN SUTTON SAYS

T SEEMED THAT SANDY'S LOYALTIES WERE ABOUT TO BE PUT TO THE TEST AS A GERMAN TRUCK, TAKING SOLDIERS TO THE FIGHT NG FRONT, CAME INTO VIEW

AS THE VEHICLES DREW ALONGSIDE ONE ANOTHER THE DRIVER OF THE GERMAN TRUCK ASKED BRIAN IF THE ROAD AHEAD WAS CLEAR THE PRIVATE, THOUGH HE COULDN'T UNDERSTAND, ANSWERED WITH THE ONLY WORD OF GERMAN HE KNEW

BUT TO BRIAN'S SURPRISE, SANDY SUDDENLY LEANED ACROSS AND SPOKE IN FLUENT GERMAN
THE ROAD AHEAD IS QUITE CLEAR
GUT! GOOD NIGHT

THE ENEMY TRUCK THEN DROVE OFF, WHILE ROBERT AND HIS MEN BREATHED SIGHS OF RELIEF. IT SEEMED THE GERMANS HAD BEEN COMPLETELY FOOLED. THANKS TO SANDY
GET GOING, LOFTUS FAST

THE PARATROOPERS HAD HAD A NARROW ESCAPE, BUT THE INCIDENT HAD S NISTER MPLICATIONS, WHICH EDDIE WAS QUICK TO POINT OUT.
HOW COME HE SPEAKS GERMAN SO WELL, SIR?
SANDY HAD THE PERFECT OPPORTUNITY TO BETRAY US BACK THERE. NSTEAD HE SAVED OUR SKINS HIS ACTION SPEAKS FOR ITSELF

EDDIE ARGUED THAT IF SANDY HAD ALERTED THE GERMANS, HE WOULD HAVE SHOT HIM.
TRUE, BUT IF HE'D KEPT SILENT, HE COULD HAVE MADE THE NAZIS TAKE A CLOSER LOOK, AND WE'D HAVE HAD TO FIGHT

IN THE CAB, BRIAN WAS ALSO QUESTIONING SANDY'S APPARENT ABILITY TO SPEAK FLUENT GERMAN.

WHERE DID YOU PICK UP THE JERRY LINGO?

I WISH I KNEW. IT JUST SEEMED TO COME OUT.

FIFTEEN MINUTES LATER THEY CAME TO A PLACE WHERE THE TRACK FORKED, AND BRIAN TURNED TO ROBERT FOR INSTRUCTIONS ON WHICH WAY TO GO.

WHICH WAY, SIR?

ANYONE ANY IDEAS?

I'D SAY THE RIGHT-HAND TRACK IS THE MAIN ONE. IT LOOKS WELL-USED.

ROBERT REAL SED THAT SANDY'S ARGUMENT MADE SENSE AND DECIDED TO TAKE H S ADVICE BUT AS THEY SPED ON, EDDIE STARTED TO GRUMBLE.

WHAT'S WRONG, EDDIE?

WE'LL KNOW IF IT'S A TRAP WHEN WE TANGLE WITH THE OPPOS TION

SNAP OUT OF IT, JONES! IF YOU'VE ANY COMPLA NTS, TEL ME!

THE PRIVATE SUBSIDED NTO SULLEN SILENCE

BUT AS THEY SPED ON TOWARDS RAMASSA AN OBSTACLE SUDDENLY REARED ITS UGLY HEAD.

THERE S BEEN A LANDSLIDE UP AHEAD, SIR

SLOW DOWN. I'LL TAKE A LOOK AROUND.

ADVANCING WARILY ON FOOT, ROBERT WAS SHOCKED TO SEE THE SIDES OF THE VALLEY COME ALIVE WITH FLAMING RIFLES.
IT'S AN AMBUSH GET UNDER COVER!
THE PARATROOPERS NEEDED NO SECOND TELLING AND THEY DIVED FOR THE COVER OF THE NEARBY ROCKS
HOW MANY OF THEM ARE THERE?
I'VE NO IDEA.
ROBERT'S MEN WERE SOON RETURNING THE FIRE, BUT THE CAPTAIN KNEW THAT THEY WERE IN A DESPERATE SITUATION
FIRE AT THE GUN FLASHES KEEP THEM BUSY

THE GERMANS MADE NO ATTEMPT TO LAUNCH AN ATTACK, AND CONTENTED THEMSELVES WITH MAINTAINING A DEVASTATING FIRE, ALTHOUGH THEY DID SUFFER CASUALTIES.

AAAAGH.

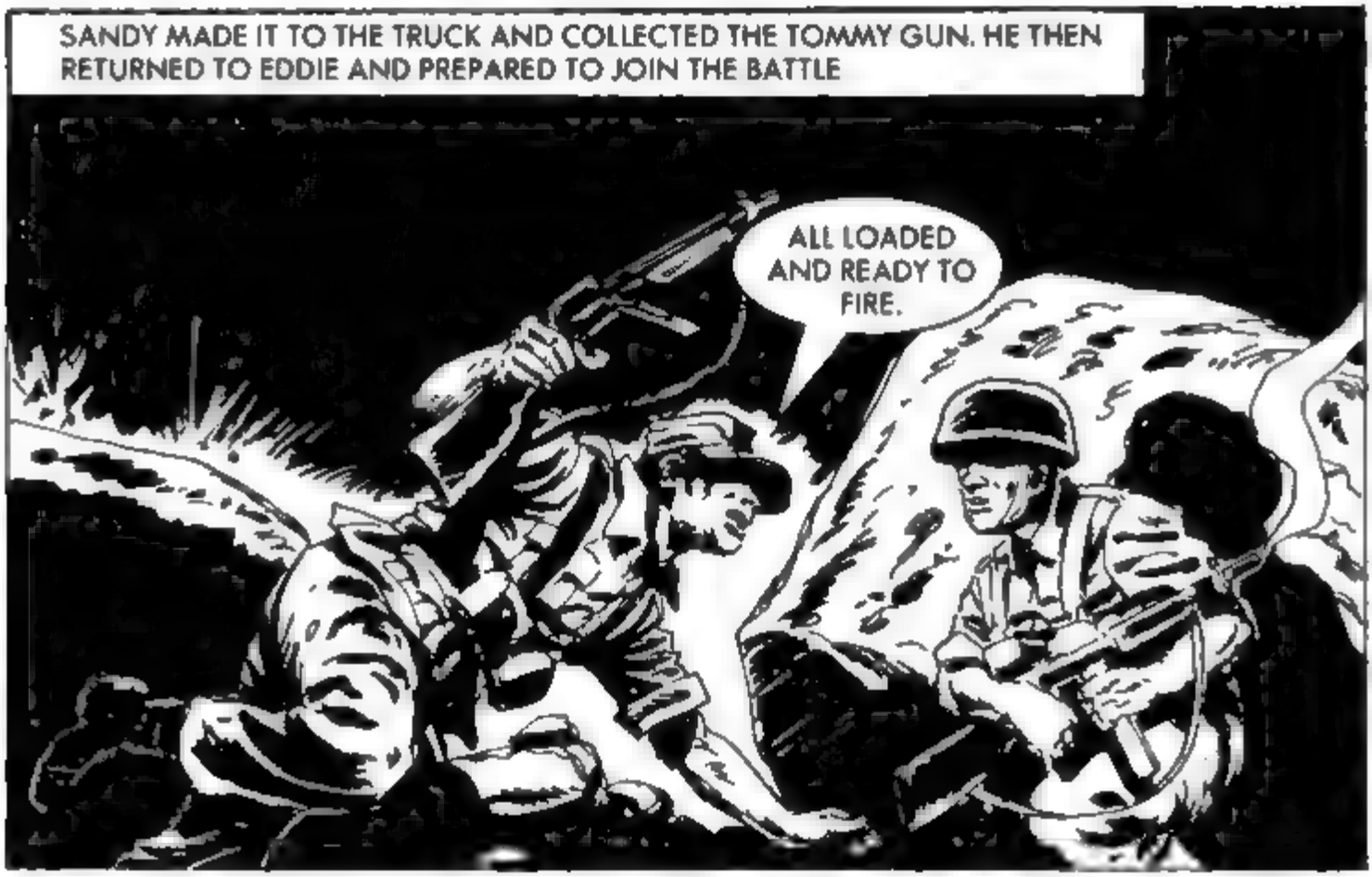
FROM HIS VANTAGE POINT BEHIND A ROCK, EDDIE NOTICED THAT SANDY WAS UNARMED AND TAKING NO PART IN THE BATTLE

THIS ISN'T A PRIVATE FIGHT, MATE, YOU CAN JOIN IN

I DON'T HAVE A GUN

ALTHOUGH CONVINCED THAT SANDY WAS LOOKING FOR AN EXCUSE NOT TO GET INVOLVED, EDDIE TOLD HIM WHERE HE WOULD FIND A WEAPON.
THERE'LL BE A SPARE TOMMY GUN IN THE BACK OF THE TRUCK. YOU CAN STILL DO YOUR BIT.
FAIR ENOUGH!

BRAVELY HE DASHED FROM COVER TOWARDS THE TRUCK, BULLETS KICKING UP THE DUST AROUND HIM.
I JUST HOPE I CAN MAKE IT!


SANDY MADE IT TO THE TRUCK AND COLLECTED THE TOMMY GUN. HE THEN RETURNED TO EDDIE AND PREPARED TO JOIN THE BATTLE
ALL LOADED AND READY TO FIRE.

HE TOOK AIM, BUT DID NOT PRESS THE TRIGGER, AND EDDIE WAS QUICK TO NOTICE HIS HESITATION
WHAT ARE YOU WAITING FOR — THE JERRIES TO SURRENDER?

TO THE PRIVATE'S ASTONISHMENT SANDY SUDDENLY BROKE AWAY AND RAN TOWARDS THE GERMAN POSITION.
WHAT THE . .

EDDIE FIRED AFTER HIM BUT WAS UNABLE TO SEE WHETHER HE HAD SCORED A HIT. AT THAT MOMENT ROBERT DASHED ACROSS TO FIND OUT WHAT WAS GOING ON.
WHAT'S HAPPENED?
SANDY'S GIVEN US THE SLIP HE'S GONE OFF TO JOIN HIS JERRY FRIENDS!

BUT THERE WAS NO TIME TO WORRY ABOUT SANDY'S ESCAPE NOW FOR ROBERT HAD THOUGHT UP AN IDEA TO DRAW THE GERMANS INTO THE OPEN AND HE QUICKLY EXPLAINED THE PLAN TO EDDIE

YOU GO BACK TO THE TRUCK AND START IT UP THE JERRIES'LL THINK WE RE REVERSING OUT AND COME INTO THE OPEN THE REST OF US WILL MOP THEM UP

YOU MAKE IT SOUND SO SIMPLE, S R

THE PR VATE DASHED OFF AND REACHED THE TRUCK UNSCATHED

PHEW MADE IT!

AS EDDIE STARTED THE ENGINE, THE GERMANS RACED FROM COVER, SHOOT NG AS THEY CAME EXACTLY AS ROBERT HAD PREDICTED.

FORWARD WE CANNOT LET THEM ESCAPE.

THEY RAN STRAIGHT INTO THE PREPARED TRAP
OPEN FIRE!
AAAAGH!

ROBERT WAS WELL PLEASED WITH THE WAY HIS PLAN HAD WORKED.
WE HAVE THEM NOW!

ABOUT TO RETURN TO THE TRUCK, ROBERT WAS SURPRISED TO HEAR A BURST OF FIRE BEHIND HIM HE WHIRLED ROUND IN TIME TO SEE A GERMAN SOLDIER FALL TO THE GROUND
GOOD GRIEF A JERRY
THE OFFICER COULD ONLY WONDER AT WHO WAS RESPONSIBLE FOR SAVING HIS LIFE.

SOON ALL GERMAN OPPOSITION HAD BEEN WIPED OUT, AND THE PARATROOPERS GOT ON WITH THE JOB OF CLEARING THE TRACK
THIS IS HARDER WORK THAN FIGHTING THE NAZIS
YOU CAN SAY THAT AGAIN!

AS THE TRUCK SPED ON TOWARDS RAMASSA, EDDIE MAINTAINED THAT SANDY HAD LED THEM INTO THE AMBUSH AND APPEARED TO HAVE GOT AWAY WITH IT.

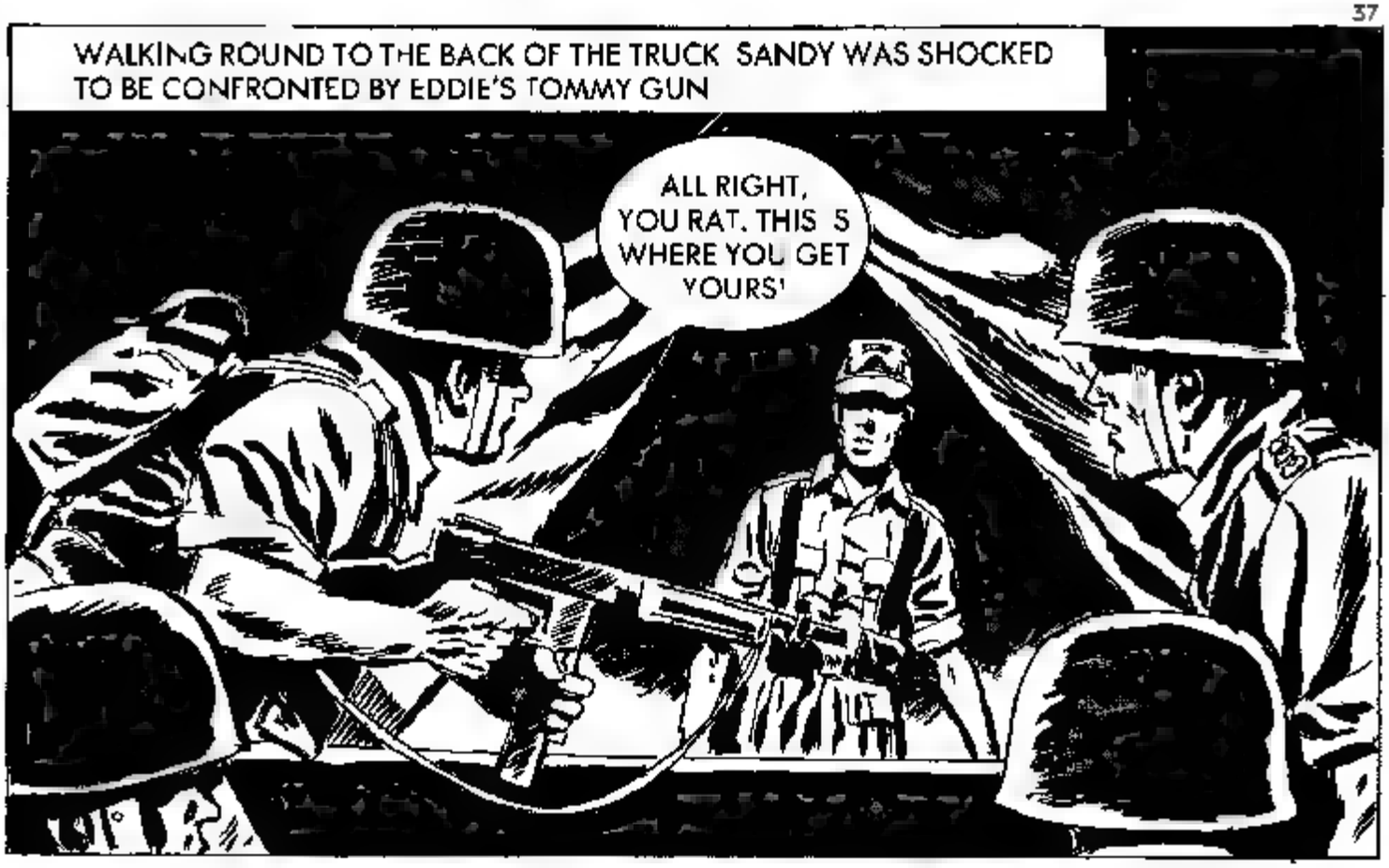
. . . HE EVEN PICKED OUT OUR ROAD FOR US, AFTER ALL

YOU MAY BE RIGHT

BUT A SURPRISE WAS IN STORE, FOR THE DIM FIGURE OF SANDY SUDDENLY DASHED ON TO THE TRACK AHEAD, SIGNALLING FRANTICALLY FOR THE TRUCK TO STOP

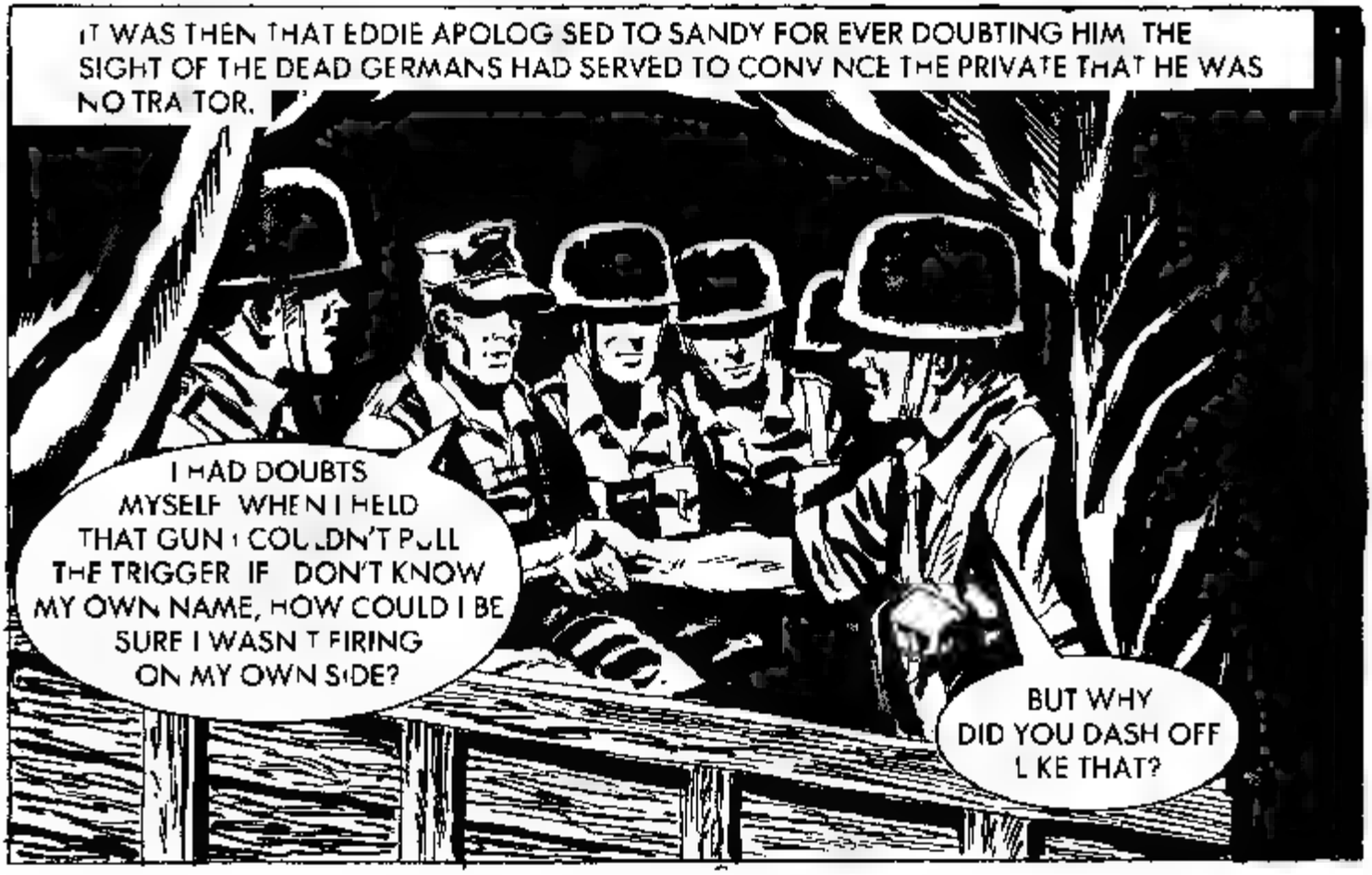
HEY, IT'S SANDY!

ONCE AGAIN THE TRUCK HALTED


WALKING ROUND TO THE BACK OF THE TRUCK SANDY WAS SHOCKED TO BE CONFRONTED BY EDDIE'S TOMMY GUN
ALL RIGHT, YOU RAT. THIS S WHERE YOU GET YOURS!

BUT ROBERT HAD A FEELING THAT IT HAD BEEN THE STRANGER WHO HAD SAVED H S LIFE BACK AT THE AMBUSH HE STOPPED EDDIE FROM PULLING THE TRIGGER.
BACK OFF! SANDY'S NO TRAITOR! I OWE H M MY LIFE
ANGR Y EDD E OWERED H S WEAPON AND ALLOWED SANDY TO CLIMB BACK NTO THE TRUCK

WHEN THEY DROVE ON AND REACHED A GERMAN CHECK-POINT, THEY FOUND THAT SANDY HAD ALREADY DEALT WITH THE MEN MANNING THE POST.
IT WAS QUITE EASY THEY WEREN'T EXPECTING ANY TROUBLE
WELL, THE ROAD'S CLEAR, SO LET'S PUSH ON


IT WAS THEN THAT EDDIE APOLOGIZED TO SANDY FOR EVER DOUBTING HIM. THE SIGHT OF THE DEAD GERMANS HAD SERVED TO CONVINCE THE PRIVATE THAT HE WAS NOT A TRAITOR.
I HAD DOUBTS MYSELF WHEN I HELD THAT GUN I COULDN'T PULL THE TRIGGER IF I DON'T KNOW MY OWN NAME, HOW COULD I BE SURE I WASN'T FIRING ON MY OWN SIDE?
BUT WHY DID YOU DASH OFF LIKE THAT?

SANDY EXPLAINED THAT HE HAD LOST HIS NERVE AND HAD BROKEN AWAY TO TRY AND ESCAPE THE BATTLE

BUT WHEN THAT JERRY TRIED TO KILL CAPTAIN SUTTON, I JUST KNEW WHICH SIDE I BELONGED TO I DECIDED TO HIT THE JERRIES WITH EVERYTHING I'D GOT.

THEN ROBERT INTERRUPTED, REMINDING THE TWO MEN OF THE URGENCY OF THEIR MISSION.

I'M GLAD EVERYTHING'S OK, SANDY IT'LL BE DAYLIGHT SOON, SO WE'LL NEED YOU UP FRONT TO FOOL THE JERRIES

THE TRUCK STOPPED MOMENTARILY TO ALLOW SANDY TO JOIN BRIAN IN THE CAB THE DRIVER THEN KEPT HIS FOOT DOWN, KNOWING THERE WAS LITTLE TIME LEFT BEFORE DAWN ROBERT WANTED TO ATTACK THE BRIDGE BEFORE IT WAS LIGHT

WE SHOULD SIGHT RAMASSA SOON

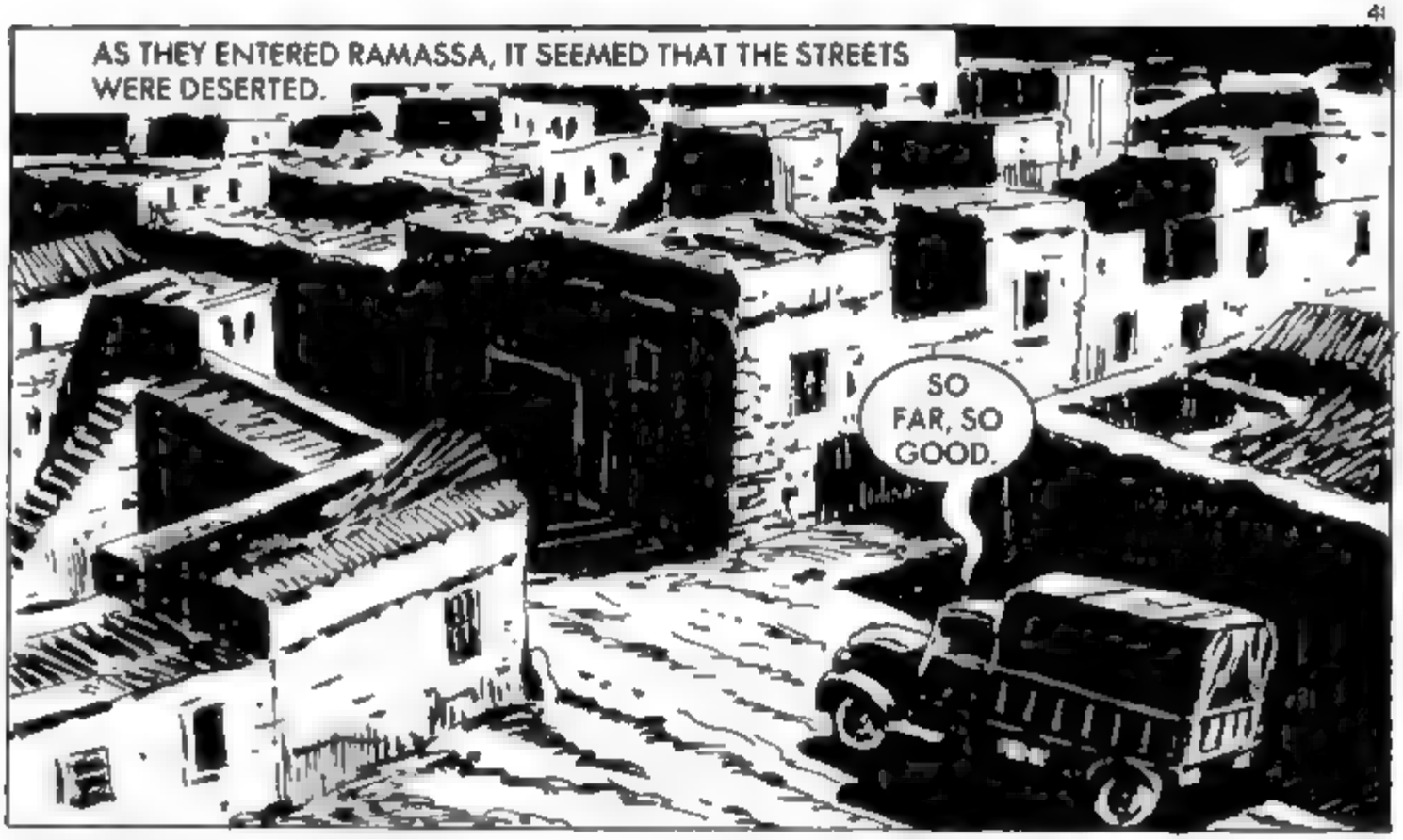
AS THEY APPROACHED THE TOWN, THE CAPTAIN KNEW THAT THE PARATROOPERS WOULD HAVE TO CARRY OUT THEIR MISSION SUCCESSFULLY. IF THEY FAILED, THE ADVANCING ALLIED TROOPS WOULD RUN INTO STERN OPPOSITION.

WE'LL SOON BE THERE. CHECK THAT YOUR GEAR IS ALL OK.

ROBERT THEN GAVE THE MEN THEIR FINAL INSTRUCTIONS.

WE DRIVE STRAIGHT THROUGH THE TOWN. IF ANYTHING TRIES TO STOP US, WE SHOOT OUR WAY THROUGH. IS THAT CLEAR?

EVERY MAN NODDED AND READIED THEIR TOMMY GUNS.


AS THEY ENTERED RAMASSA, IT SEEMED THAT THE STREETS WERE DESERTED.
SO FAR, SO GOOD.

BUT DRIVING THROUGH THE CENTRE OF THE TOWN THEY ENCOUNTERED THEIR FIRST SERIOUS OPPOSITION—A SMALL ENEMY PATROL.
THAT'LL TEACH THEM NOT TO STAND IN THE MIDDLE OF A ROAD.
MEIN GOTT! ENGLANDERS!

THERE WAS A FURIOUS EXCHANGE OF SHOTS AS THE GERMANS RECOVERED FROM THEIR INITIAL SURPRISE, BUT THE TRUCK WAS SOON OUT OF RANGE.

HIMMEL! WHAT IS GOING ON?

AAAAGH!

EVENTUALLY THE PARATROOPERS LEFT THE TOWN AND THEIR OBJECTIVE COULD BE SEEN IN THE DISTANCE.

THERE IT IS.

THE VEHICLE SLOWED TO A HALT OFF THE TRACK AND THEY WENT FORWARD ON FOOT TO SPY OUT THE LAND, SOON REALISING THEIR TARGET WAS HEAVILY-GUARDED.

AS ROBERT WATCHED THE BRIDGE HE REALISED THAT IT WAS GOING TO BE EXTREMELY DIFFICULT TO CAPTURE

A FRONTAL ATTACK WOULD BE USELESS.

WAIT! I'VE AN IDEA

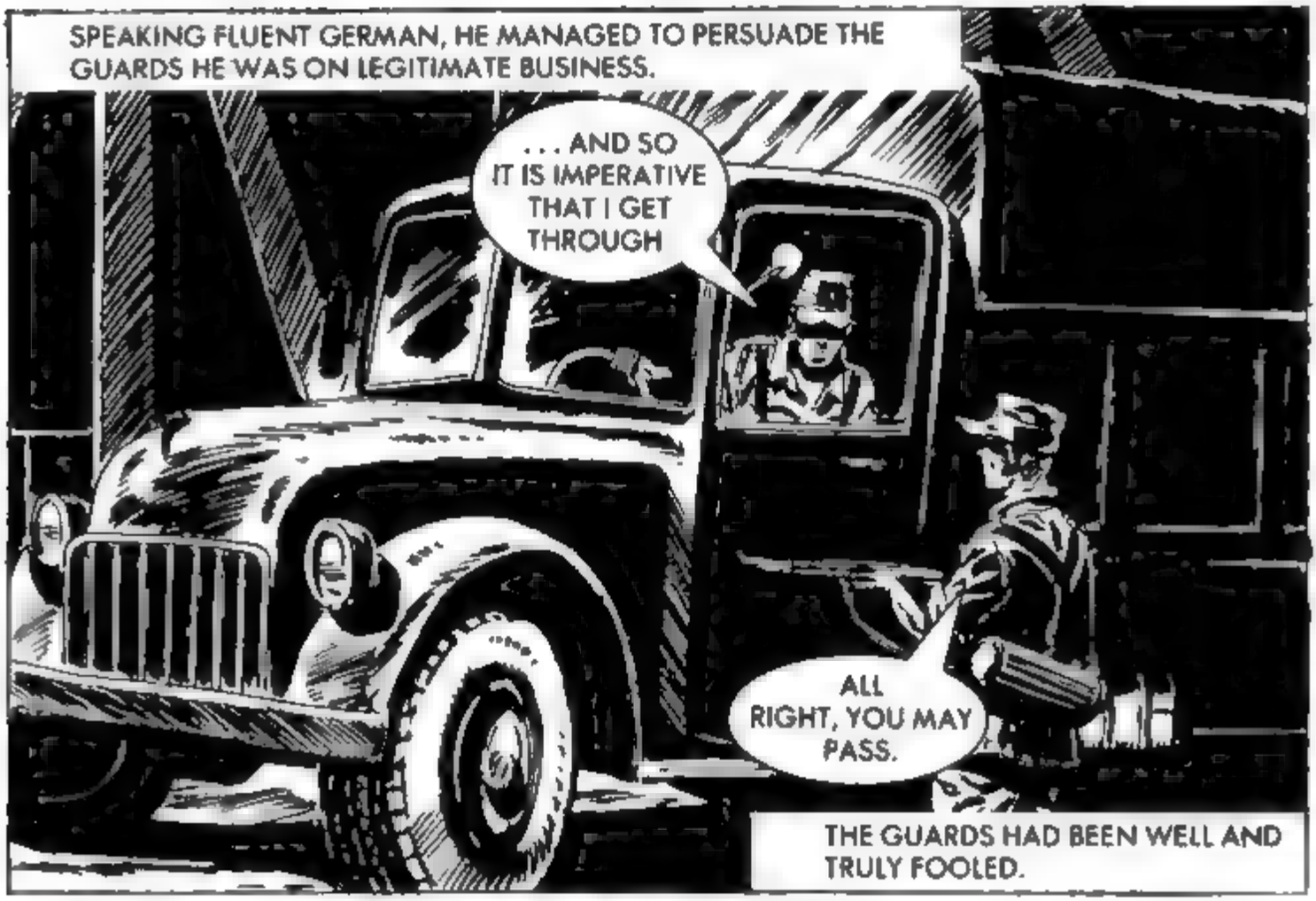
SANDY'S PLAN WAS FOR HIM TO DRIVE THE TRUCK ON TO THE BRIDGE AND CREATE A DIVERSION. THIS WOULD GIVE THE PARATROOPERS A BETTER CHANCE OF SUCCESSFULLY STORMING IT.

ONCE I'M OUT THERE I'LL CAUSE SO MUCH TROUBLE THEY WOULDN'T NOTICE A HERD OF ELEPHANTS CROSSING OVER!

ROBERT KNEW THAT SANDY WOULD BE TAKING A TERRIBLE RISK, BUT SINCE NO ONE COULD THINK UP A BETTER IDEA, HE AGREED.
I DON'T LIKE IT, BUT IT'S OUR ONLY CHANCE.

DETAILS OF THE DARING PLAN WERE QUICKLY WORKED OUT.
IF ANYTHING GOES WRONG, SAVE YOUR OWN SKIN. CAN YOU SWIM?
I CAN'T REMEMBER, BUT I'LL SOON FIND OUT!

AS HE DROVE THE TRUCK TOWARDS THE BRIDGE, SANDY WAS CHALLENGED BY TWO GERMAN GUARDS.
HALT!


SPEAKING FLUENT GERMAN, HE MANAGED TO PERSUADE THE GUARDS HE WAS ON LEGITIMATE BUSINESS.
. . . AND SO IT IS IMPERATIVE THAT I GET THROUGH
ALL RIGHT, YOU MAY PASS.
THE GUARDS HAD BEEN WELL AND TRULY FOOLED.

HE DROVE OUT TO THE MIDDLE OF THE BRIDGE, AND THEN STOPPED THE ENGINE AND PRETENDED TO EXAMINE IT. ONE OF THE GUARDS IMMEDIATELY BARKED AN ORDER AT HIM.
MOVE THE TRUCK—DO NOT STOP!

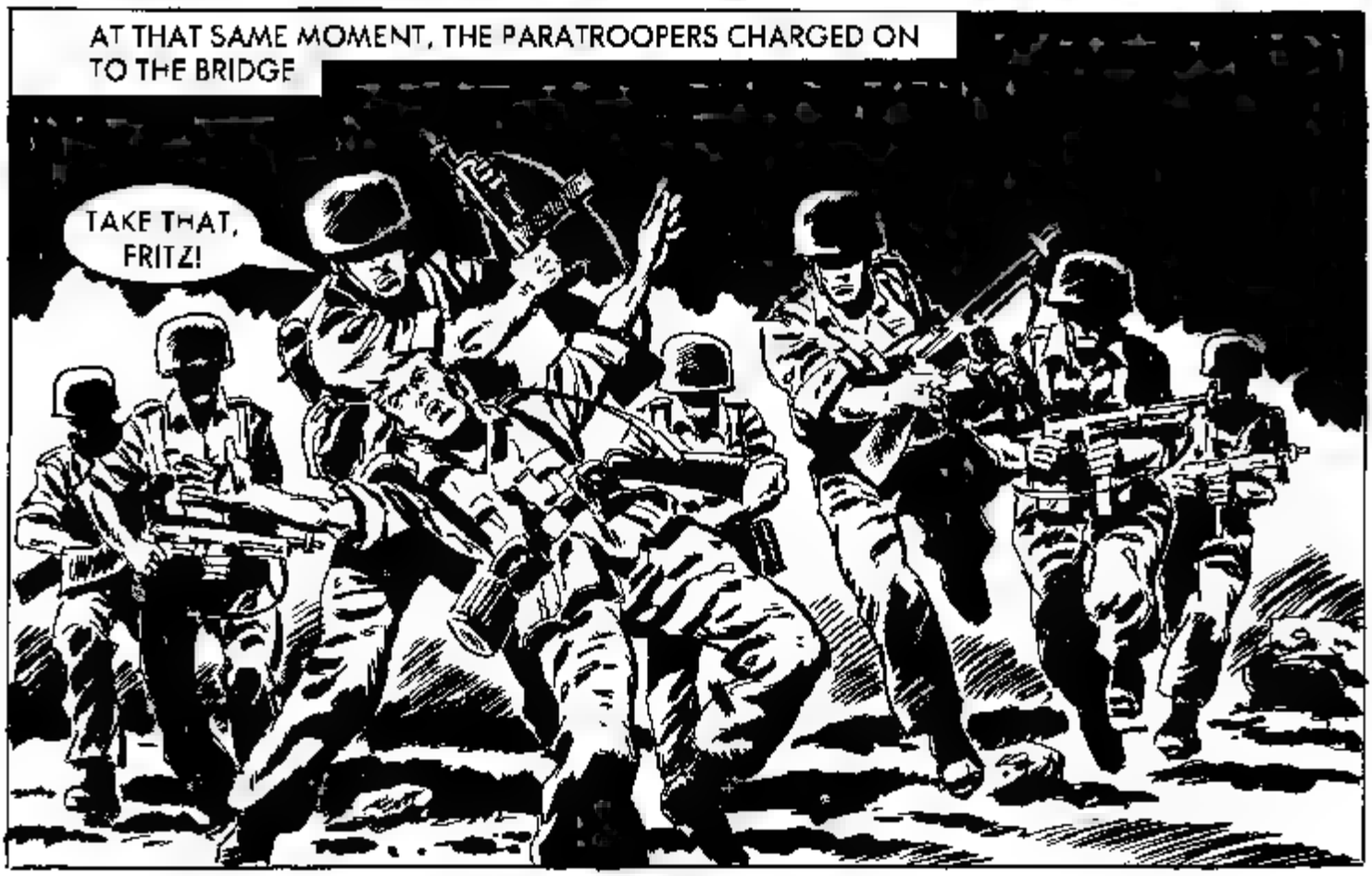
SEEING THAT SANDY HAD MADE NO ATTEMPT TO OBEY HIS ORDER THE GUARD ADVANCED MENACINGLY, DEMANDING TO KNOW WHY THE VEHICLE HAD STOPPED.
MOVE THE TRUCK, OR YOU WILL BE IN TROUBLE.
IT HAS BROKEN DOWN. PERHAPS IF YOU ALL PUSH

THE GERMAN HIGH COMMAND HAD ORDERED THAT NO VEHICLE WAS TO BE ALLOWED TO STOP ON THE BRIDGE, AND THE GUARD, TERRIFIED OF BEING HELD TO BLAME, CALLED TO HIS COMRADES FOR HELP. THEY WERE EQUALLY CONCERNED, AND CAME RUNNING.
COME ON, HELP TO SHIFT THIS FOOL'S TRUCK!

FROM COVER ROBERT AND HIS MEN WATCHED THE PROCEEDINGS W TH INTEREST
HE S DONE T THE GUARDS ARE ON THE BRIDGE, AND THERE S ONLY ONE SENTRY AT THIS END GET READY TO MOVE.

SANDY WAITED UNTI THE ENEMY WERE DIRECTLY BEH ND THE TRUCK THEN HE PREPARED TO PUT THE NEXT PART OF HIS PLAN INTO ACTION
WELL, HERE GOES

STARTING THE ENGINE, AND PUTTING THE TRUCK INTO REVERSE GEAR, HE BACKED INTO THE SURPRISED GERMANS
HAMMEL.
AAAAGH!


AT THAT SAME MOMENT, THE PARATROOPERS CHARGED ON TO THE BRIDGE
TAKE THAT, FRITZ!

THE GERMANS NEVER KNEW WHAT HIT THEM.
CUT THEM DOWN!

STILL RECOVERING FROM THE SHOCK OF THE TRUCK BACKING INTO THEM, THE GUARDS WERE IN NO FIT STATE TO RETURN THE BRITISH FIRE
AAAGH!
NE N ..AAAGH!

WITH ALL THE OPPOSITION WIPED OUT ROBERT CONGRATULATED SANDY ON THE WAY HE HAD HANDLED THINGS, FOR THANKS TO HIS ACT ON THEY HADN'T SUFFERED A SINGLE CASUALTY.
WELL DONE, SANDY YOU PULLED THAT OFF BEAUTIFULLY
I WASN'T SURE IF I'D GET AWAY WITH IT

QUICKLY ROBERT ORGANISED HIS MEN —

RIGHT, SPLIT UP AND DIG IN AT BOTH SIDES OF THE BRIDGE. THE JERRIES WILL PROBABLY THROW IN AN ATTACK TO GET IT BACK

THEY HAD JUST FINISHED PREPARING THEIR DEFENCES WHEN A GERMAN PANZER APPEARED ON THE SCENE. THE TANK-MEN HAD NO IDEA THAT THE BRIDGE WAS IN BRITISH HANDS AND COULD ONLY STARE IN DISBELIEF WHEN THEY SPOTTED THE ENEMY UNIFORMS.

HIMMEL! WHAT IS HAPPENING?

GRIMLY THE DEFENDERS CURSED THEIR LUCK THAT SUCH A FORMIDABLE OPPONENT HAD COME THEIR WAY.
GOOD GRIEF! LOOK AT THAT IT'LL BLOW US TO PIECES!
DON'T BE TOO SURE OF THAT, MATE!

BEFORE ANYONE COULD STOP HIM, EDDIE WAS RUNNING TOWARDS THE PANZER, A LOOK OF DETERMINATION ON HIS FACE.
COME BACK, EDDIE. YOU CAN'T TAKE IT ON ALONE.
JUST YOU WAIT AND SEE!

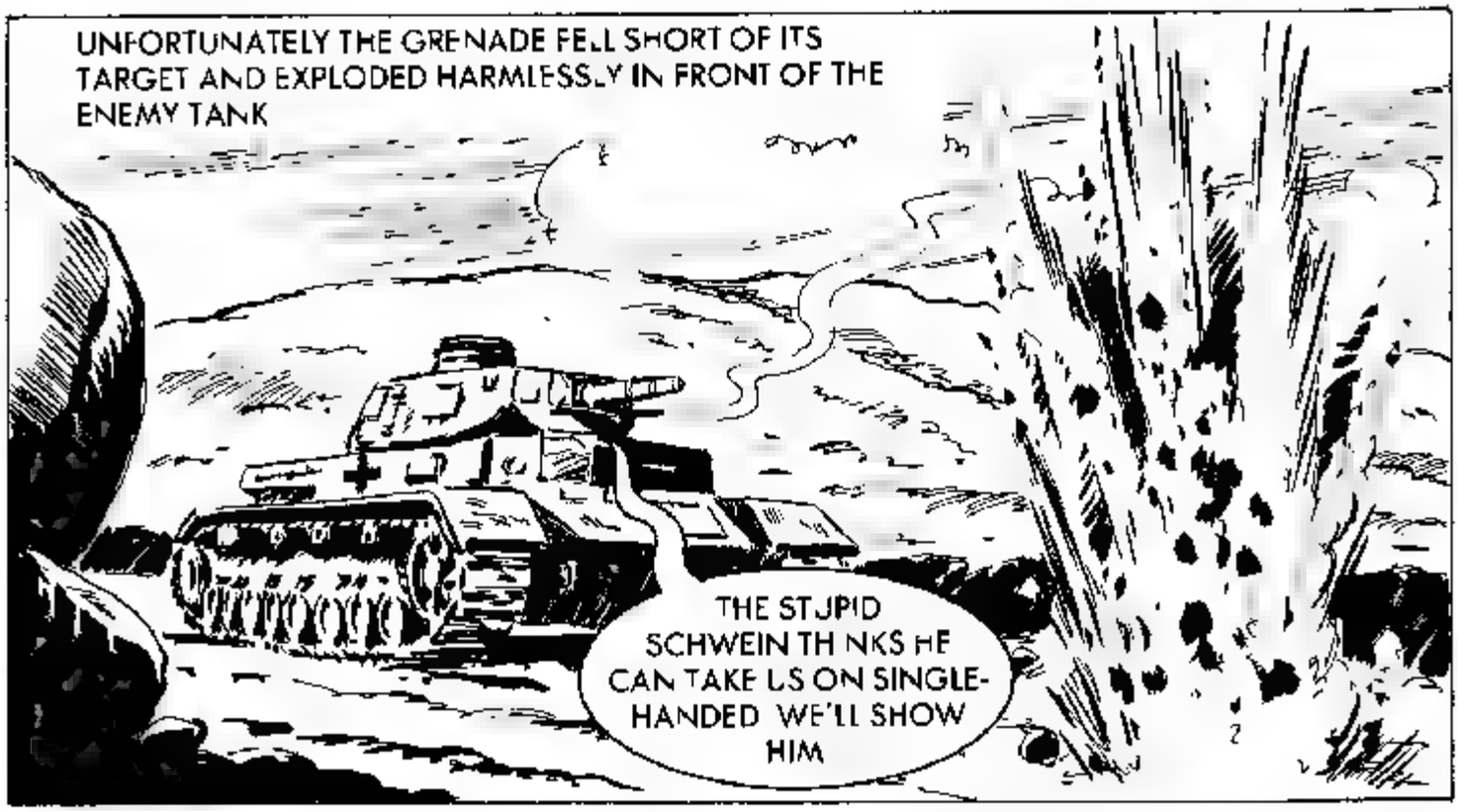
RECOVERING FROM THEIR INITIAL SURPRISE, THE GERMANS SPOTTED THE LONE PARATROOPER RUNNING TOWARDS THEM

HIMMEL! WHAT'S HE UP TO?

WE'LL SOON PUT A STOP TO IT, WHATEVER IT IS!

WITH GRIM DETERMINATION EDDIE LOBBED A GRENADE TOWARDS THE GERMAN VEHICLE JUST AS THE PANZER'S MACHINE GUN BARKED INTO LIFE

TAKE THAT.


UNFORTUNATELY THE GRENADE FELL SHORT OF ITS TARGET AND EXPLODED HARMLESSLY IN FRONT OF THE ENEMY TANK
THE STUPID SCHWEIN THINKS HE CAN TAKE US ON SINGLE-HANDED WE'LL SHOW HIM

BEFORE HE COULD TRY AGAIN, EDDIE WAS HIT IN THE LEG BY A BLAST OF MACHINE-GUN FIRE FROM THE PANZER.
AAAGH! BUT I'M NOT FINISHED YET NAZI!

SUMMONING ALL HIS STRENGTH HE THREW ANOTHER GRENADE, BUT AGAIN IT FELL SHORT
DRAT I'VE MISSED AGAIN!

BEYOND GIVING INADEQUATE COVERING FIRE ROBERT AND THE REST OF THE PARATROOPERS COULD ONLY WATCH THE PRIVATE'S HEROIC ATTEMPTS TO KNOCK OUT THE PANZER
HE'S HIT!
YES, BUT THERE'S NOTHING WE CAN DO TO HELP

THE GERMAN TANK COMMANDER WAS FURIOUS THAT HIS MACHINE GUNNER HAD NOT BEEN ABLE TO KNOCK EDDIE COMPLETELY OUT OF ACTION HE RISKED COMING UP THROUGH HIS HATCH TO GET A CLEARER VIEW OF THE DANGER
HURRY YOU FOOLS! KILL HIM HE IS ONLY ONE MAN!

AND AS HE DUG OUT TWO MORE GRENADES, EDDIE DECIDED TO MAKE HIS FINAL EFFORT EVEN ALTHOUGH HIS WOUNDED LEG WAS CAUSING HIM GREAT PAIN

HERE WE GO I'LL DESTROY THAT MONSTER IF IT'S THE LAST THING I DO!

WITH A SUPREME EFFORT, HE CHARGED FORWARD, CLUTCHING A GRENADE IN EACH HAND

I'M TAKING YOU LOT WITH ME!

IT SEEMED EDDIE WAS RESIGNED TO THE FACT THAT HE WOULD ALMOST CERTAINLY BE KILLED

THE ENEMY COMMANDER WAS QUICK TO WORK OUT WHAT EDDIE PLANNED TO DO, AND HE FURIOUSLY SHOUTED ORDERS JUST AS THE BRITISH SOLDIER THREW HIS FIRST GRENADE.
FORWARD! DON'T GIVE HIM A CHANCE TO THROW THE OTHER ONE.

BUT IT WAS TOO LATE. BEFORE THE STARTLED GERMAN COULD ACT ONE OF EDDIE'S GRENADES DROPPED NEATLY INTO THE PANZER.
AAAHH! NEIN ..

THE GRENADE EXPLODED INSIDE THE TANK, DETONATING THE AMMUNITION THE TANK-MEN DIDN'T STAND A CHANCE

AAAAGH!

BUT THE EXPLOSION ALSO CLAIMED EDDIE. HE'D DIED A HERO, AVENGING HIS BROTHER IN FULL.

KNOWING THAT EDDIE COULD NOT HAVE SURVIVED THE EXPLOSION, ROBERT AND HIS MEN SLOWLY WALKED FORWARD TO INSPECT THE BURNING WRECK.

HE BOUGHT US THE TIME WE NEEDED. NOW ALL WE'VE TO DO IS SIT TIGHT UNTIL OUR LADS GET THROUGH.

THE PARATROOPERS THEN STARTED TO FORTIFY THEIR POSITIONS, FOR THE RELIEF FORCE WAS NOT EXPECTED FOR SEVERAL HOURS, AND THE GERMANS COULD ATTACK AT ANY TIME.

I HOPE THEY GET HERE SOON!

WELL, WE CAN'T HOLD OUT FOREVER.

LUCKILY THE NAZIS WERE HARD-PRESSED ON ALL FIGHTING FRONTS AND COULD NOT SPARE THE MEN FOR AN ATTACK ON THE BRIDGE. THREE HOURS LATER THE BRITISH RELIEF FORCE ARRIVED TO TAKE OVER FROM ROBERT AND HIS MEN.

WELL, OUR WORK IS DONE. WE'LL PILE IN THE TRUCK AND DRIVE BACK TO H Q. WE CAN GET ALL THE WOUNDED SEEN TO THERE.

THEY RETURNED TO THE BRITISH H.Q. WHICH HAD BEEN SET UP IN AN ABANDONED HOUSE IN NEWLY-CAPTURED RAMASSA. THERE ROBERT WENT IN SEARCH OF MAJOR ROGER CAMPBELL, THE OFFICER WHO HAD PLANNED THE WHOLE OPERATION.

CONGRATULATIONS, OLD BOY. YOUR CHAPS DID A SPLENDID JOB, SAVED US A LOT OF TIME AND EFFORT

THANK YOU, SIR

ROBERT THEN TOOK SANDY TO A NEARBY FIELD-HOSPITAL WHERE A CHEERFUL DOCTOR TENDED TO THE BURNS AND SCARS HE HAD RECEIVED BEFORE BEING FOUND BY THE PARATROOPERS.

YOU'RE ACCIDENT PRONE. EVER THOUGHT OF JOINING THE BROWNIES?

THAT'S NOTHING. HE'S LOST HIS MEMORY AND CAN'T EVEN REMEMBER WHO HE IS!

BUT AFTER LEAVING THE HOSPITAL TENT, SANDY'S MEMORY WAS TO RETURN, FOR AS HE WALKED DOWN A RUINED STREET HE SPOTTED A FAMILIAR FACE

KINGSLEY!

MIKE FINCH! WE THOUGHT YOU WERE DEAD!

" SANDY " GRINNED AT THE NEWCOMER AND AFTER COLLECTING THE THOUGHTS WHICH WERE FLOODING BACK, EXPLAINED TO ROBERT THAT HE WAS REALLY SERGEANT MIKE FINCH, BOMBER PILOT, AND STARTED TO TELL HIM WHAT HE NOW REMEMBERED.

"I WAS RETURNING FROM A BOMBING MISSION ON A GERMAN FUEL DUMP WHEN MY MARTIN MARYLAND WAS BOUNCED BY TWO Me 109s."
WE'RE HIT, CHAPS! I'LL HAVE TO TAKE HER DOWN
AR711
"THE AIRCRAFT PLOUGHED INTO THE SIDE OF A ROCKY VALLEY AND I WAS THROWN CLEAR, UNCONSCIOUS."
AR711
AAAAGH!
"A LOCAL MUST HAVE SEEN THE MARYLAND COME DOWN FOR HE QUICKLY CAME TO MY RESCUE DRAGGING ME AWAY FROM THE BURNING WRECKAGE."
COME, EFFENDI! WE MUST GET AWAY FROM THIS PLACE! GERMANS WILL BE HERE SOON

I WAS LUCKY FOR JUST AS I WAS DRAGGED INTO THE SHELTER OF SOME ROCKS THE WRECKAGE OF THE MARYLAND EXPLODED "

YOU ARE SAFE ALAS YOUR FRIENDS WERE NOT SO FORTUNATE. THEY PERISHED IN THE AIRCRAFT.

WEAK BUT FULLY CONSCIOUS HAD NO CHOICE BUT TO TRUST THE MAN WHEN HE EXPLAINED HE WAS TAKING ME TO A SAFE HIDING PLACE '

IT'S NOT FAR NOW, EFFENDI

HE TOOK ME TO THE CAVE WHERE YOU LATER FOUND ME

YOU WILL BE SAFE HERE

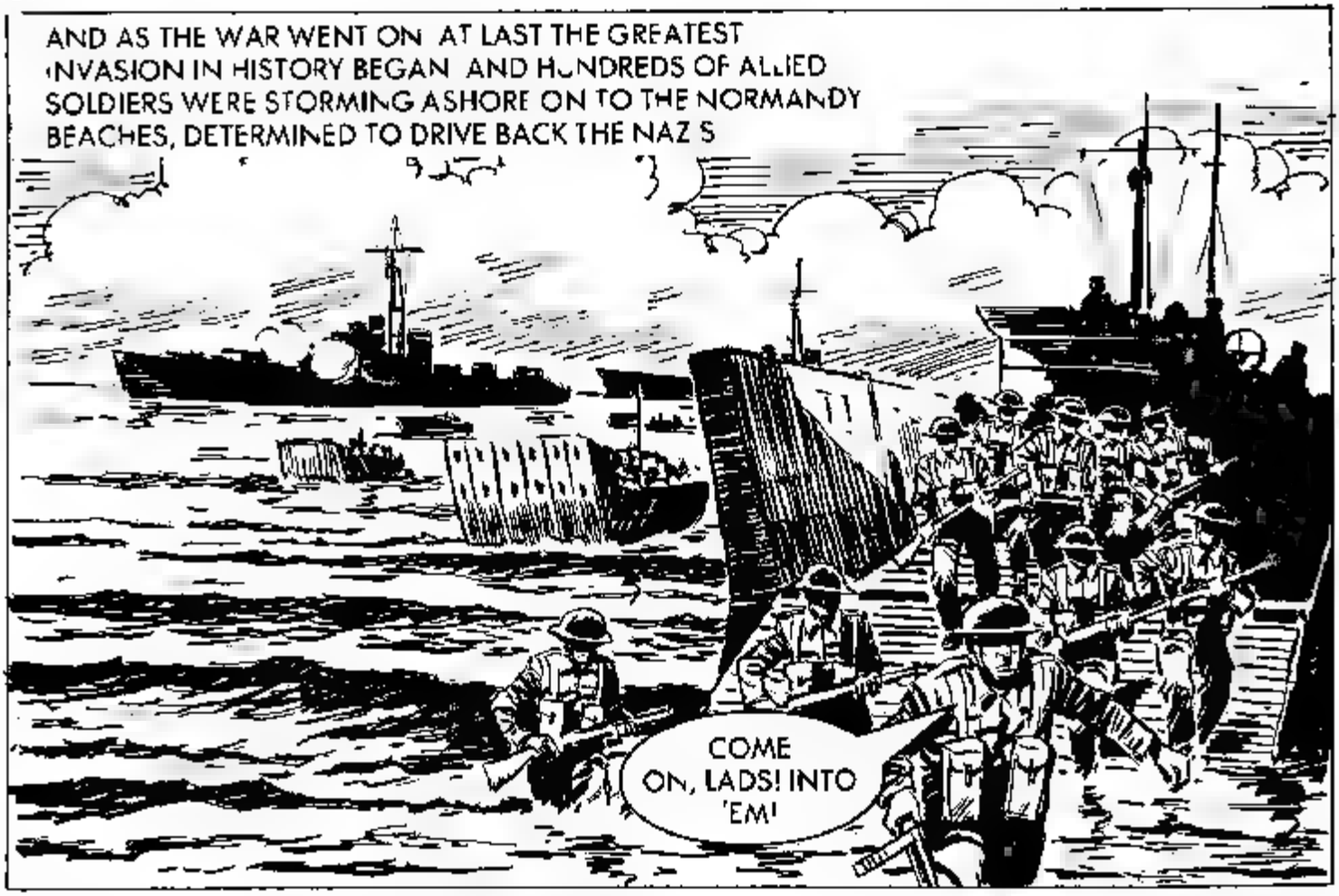
THANKS ..

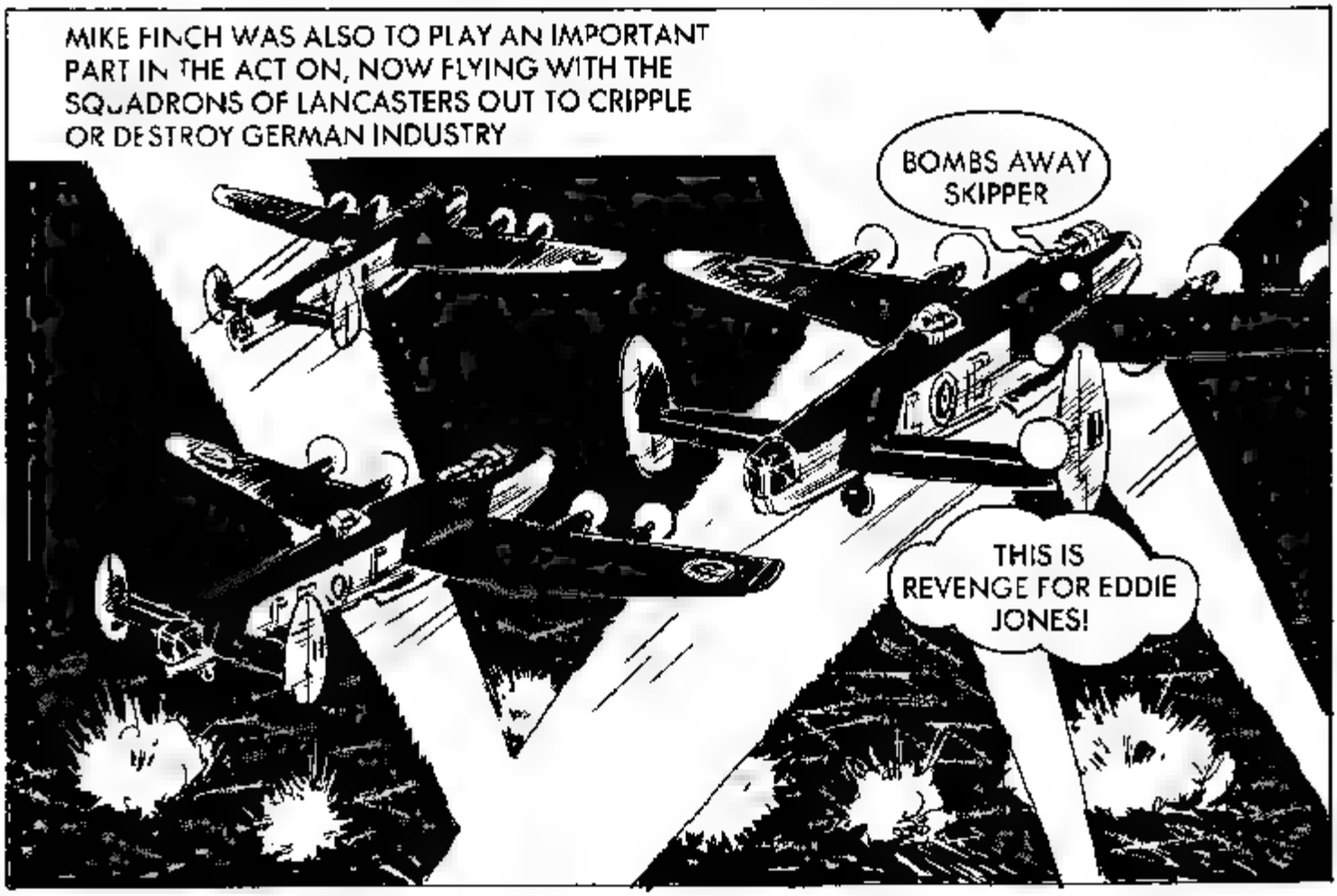
MY RESCUER THEN BROUGHT ME SOME ARAB CLOTHING AND TOOK AWAY MY IDENTITY DISCS IN CASE THE GERMANS DISCOVERED ME, THEN LEFT
REST, EFFEND I W LL RETURN SHORT Y

MIKE CONCLUDED H S STORY
I NEVER SAW H M AGAIN. THE NEXT THING I KNEW WAS THE PARATROOPERS ENTERING THE CAVE
YES, BUT HOW COME YOU SPEAK GERMAN SO WE L?

PILOT OFFICER DEREK KINGSLEY THE MAN WHO HAD JOGGED MIKE'S MEMORY WAS ABLE TO ANSWER THAT QUESTION
MIKE'S MOTHER WAS GERMAN SHE TAUGHT HIM TO SPEAK HER NATIVE LANGUAGE FLUENTLY AT A VERY EARLY AGE.
THAT EXPLAINS EVERYTHING!
DEREK WAS A CLOSE FRIEND OF MIKE AND HAD KNOWN HIM FOR MANY YEARS HE HAD BEEN IN ANOTHER MARYLAND ON THE BOMBING RAID AND HAD SEEN THE SERGEANT'S AIRCRAFT GO DOWN

THE NEXT DAY MIKE CLIMBED INTO AN R A F TRUCK WHICH WOULD TAKE HIM BACK TO HIS SQUADRON ROBERT AND HIS MEN WERE THERE TO SEE HIM OFF.
THANKS FOR EVERYTHING LADS
DON'T MENTION IT TAKE CARE!


AND AS THE WAR WENT ON AT LAST THE GREATEST INVASION IN HISTORY BEGAN AND HUNDREDS OF ALLIED SOLDIERS WERE STORMING ASHORE ON TO THE NORMANDY BEACHES, DETERMINED TO DRIVE BACK THE NAZ S
COME ON, LADS! INTO 'EM!


MIKE FINCH WAS ALSO TO PLAY AN IMPORTANT PART IN THE ACT ON, NOW FLYING WITH THE SQUADRONS OF LANCASTERS OUT TO CRIPPLE OR DESTROY GERMAN INDUSTRY
BOMBS AWAY SKIPPER
THIS IS REVENGE FOR EDDIE JONES!

ROBERT AND HIS MEN WERE SOON BACK IN ACTION TOO, READY TO TAKE ON THE MOST DANGEROUS AND DARING OF MISSIONS.

CUT 'EM DOWN, LADS! DON'T GIVE THEM A CHANCE.

Commando
THE END

THE FOUR LATEST ALL-ACTION COMMANDO WAR STORIES ARE OUT NOW!

BULLSEYE BRUNO
THE WHITE FEATHER
RAGING METAL
HOLD THE BRIDGE!

EY UP, MATES! WELCOME BACK TO THE STOREROOM. I'VE GOT ENOUGH GUNS AND GOOD READS TO KEEP ANY SOLDIER HAPPY, SO FEEL FREE TO PERUSE AT YOUR OWN PLEASURE. MIND, IF YOU SEE ANYTHING YOU LIKE, YOU CAN LET ME KNOW BY WRITING DIRECT TO COMMANDO HQ WITH YOUR THOUGHTS. ALL THE FANCY INFORMATION AND ADDRESSES ARE BELOW.

COMMANDO GEN!

Gather round then, you lot. Intel is just in from HQ and I've got some juicy titbits of what could be coming your way in Commando, so make sure you keep your eyes skinned and your guns loaded...

First up we've got a bit of a Commando wild card — rumours of a war crime committed by none other than the Royal Navy off the coast of some islands near Argentina. Falkland Islands I think they're called, you've probably heard of them, right? Well, I tell you what, I'm pretty intrigued to find out what's what with that. Next out of the new stories is a tale that goes back to the 18th century, to a curse uttered in a drowning man's last breath... a curse that kills every hundred years!

Word about the mess is some of you lot ain't got a copy of Ramsey's Raiders Volume 2 yet. Well, if you fancy some good reading I'd order one right now if I was you. The tasty looking graphic novel is all about my good pal Jimmy and the Special Raiding Force, you've probably heard of them...

Right then, probably about time you lot cleared off. Well, till next time that is, when you can grab yourself another four champion Commando books in two weeks' time. Tarra.

By direct order of the Quartermaster.

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HOLD THE BRIDGE!

These were Captain Robert Sutton's orders as he and his men parachuted into enemy-held territory in Algeria. It was a race against time, for the Nazis were equally determined to destroy the bridge.

Luck went against the British paratroops. Firstly they had been forced to fight all the way, and now when it seemed they had at last achieved their objective a German tank lumbered into view!

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